

## Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1093 -

Even After Death by Liling Champ Chapter 1093-Rufus quickly walked up to Olivia.

“You’re Vanessa, right? I’ve heard Joel talk about you.”

Olivia suppressed the complicated emotions she was feeling. She feared that the others might pick up the change in her mood. So, she tried her best to make her voice seem steady.

“Yes, Mr. Moran, I’m Vanessa.”

“I didn’t expect the renowned Vanessa to be so young. I’ll assist you with this operation. Any objections?”

Before Olivia could turn him down, Krystal yelled, “Why should she be the one to operate, Mr. Moran?”

“She’s not as experienced as Dr. Gatsby. Who will be responsible if anything happens to my father?”

“Krystal, I’ve seen videos of her performing surgery. She might be young, but she had steady hands and a calm demeanor. Lionel is pretty old. People like us don’t have the reflexes of a younger person. Also ...”

Rufus didn’t mention one crucial issue with Lionel. He shouldn’t be allowed at the operating table.

“Mr. Moran, I’m not doubting you, but both you and Mr. Tucker are vouching for an unknown doctor over Dr. Gatsby.

If anything happens to my father on the operating table, will you two be able to take responsibility?”

Yale said, “No one can guarantee the success of an operation, much less such a young doctor like her.”

Ethan wanted to speak up, but Olivia pinched him on his palm to stop him.

“Alright, enough of this. I think this is an important surgery. I’d feel better if Dr.

Gatsby was the one in charge of the surgery.”

Tatiana finally made a decision.

Krystal’s eyes lit up. “Let’s not wait around anymore. The surgery has to start soon. I’m afraid my dad ...”

Joel didn’t say anything else, whilst Rufus looked worried.

As they entered the operating room, Rufus asked Lionel secretly, “Tell me the truth, Lionel. How are your hands?”

They had known each other for many years. Lionel fell sick abruptly ten years ago. His hands would shake when he was under great mental stress.

Rufus was there with him when that happened. So, he witnessed it in person.

Lionel didn’t go into the operating room much after that. Then, he retired on time, refusing offers to return to the hospital.

Rufus hadn’t seen him for a few years. It was like he had completely disappeared from the medical field. The issue with his hands was also unknown.

Lionel showed Rufus his hands. “Do I look like I’m in trouble? Rufus, I know you’re looking out for me, but I need this opportunity.”

Lionel had a son who committed a crime some time ago. He wanted to save Mason’s life in exchange for his son’s pardon.

He had been undergoing treatment for his hands in the past years. It hadn’t relapsed for a long time.

Rufus looked at him worriedly. “I really hope that’s the case. Let’s go.”

Krystal glanced at Olivia. “Why are you following us? A third- rate doctor like you is not qualified to operate on my father.”

“Krystal! She’s an important guest of mine. Show some respect,” Ethan said coldly.

Krystal's arrogant attitude was quite justified. If they were in ancient times, she would be a princess. Naturally, she felt a commoner like Olivia was beneath her.

Krystal stomped her foot. "Ethan, why are you so protective of her? She just saved your life. You can repay her with some money. You shouldn't have brought her here. It's obvious she's just trying to climb the social ladder."

Tatiana waved her hand, and someone handed her an envelope.

"Krystal, don't be so rude. Miss, I'm so sorry. Thanks for coming over. This is your payment. I'll have someone send you back in a bit."

Even After Death by Lilting Champ Chapter 1094-Olivia didn't accept the money.

She replied calmly, "It's okay. This is a risky operation. If it goes well, fame and fortune await. But if anything goes wrong, the people handling it would be socially ruined.

"I wouldn't even have come if not for Mr. Miller. This operation doesn't affect me whatsoever. But if Dr. Gatsby fails, you would be the ones affected."

"What did you say? How dare you say that about my father?"

Olivia didn't really care whose daughter Krystal was. They were living in a society governed by laws.

They couldn't possibly kill her just for talking.

'Ms. Heath, I'm just telling the truth. I really hope you are betting on the right person. Please don't come looking for me in the future.

'Mr. Miller, I'd prefer it if you're the one who drove me home.'

Krystal wanted to yell some more, but Tatiana covered her mouth. "Haven't you said enough? Do you know your own position and hers? Why are you arguing with her?"

“Mom, I just can’t stand how arrogant she is. There are so many doctors out there. Who does she think she is? I bet you don’t know this. She’s a witch. She gave birth to a monster.”

Tatiana rubbed her temple. “Enough. I’m not in the mood for your fits. Your father is still lying in bed with his life hanging by a thread.

“Your brother is trying to keep everything under control out there. So, behave yourself and stop causing trouble.”

“Understood, Mom.”

Yale also followed Olivia as she left. Olivia got into the car first.

Yale looked at Ethan with a smug smile. “It’s your loss for sure this time.”

“Really?” Ethan was calm.

“Even if you have won 99 times, this one loss would be the end of you. Time for a change in management for Aldenvine. IV Ethan rolled his eyes. “Stop staying up at night. You should go home and sleep.

That way, you get everything you want in your dreams.”

He got into the car after he said that. As soon as the door closed, his demeanor changed. He pulled Olivia into his arms with an aggrieved expression.

“I’m sorry you had to go through all that abuse, Liv.”

Olivia smiled. “If you didn’t ask me to come. I wouldn’t have wanted to perform the surgery at all. I wasn’t able to help you. Are you mad at me?”

“So what if he wins one time,” Ethan said nonchalantly.

“Even if Yale manages to save Mr. Heath’s life and receives his gratitude, nothing would change. I’ve made plans and arrangements for so many years.

“This one thing won’t change anything. Victory belongs to the powerful.”

Olivia finally understood why Ethan had been calm the whole time. Only the weak would hold on to every tiny opportunity to survive.

“We’ll see. The roads are slippery in the winter. Drive slower, ” Olivia told Brent.

Ethan felt like Olivia knew something was about to happen.

As expected, before he got his fill of kissing her, his phone began to ring non stop.

‘Mr. Tucker.’ Ethan’s voice still sounded depressed.

“Something went wrong! Did you two leave already? Bring Vanessa back here!

She’s the only one that can turn the tides now!”

Joel’s voice sounded anxious, like he was close to tears.

“What’s going on, Mr. Tucker? Calm down and tell us.”

Ethan glanced at Olivia as he spoke. She looked composed as if she had seen it coming.

Brent quickly turned the car around.

“Lionel’s hands acted up at the operating table. It caused Mr. Heath to bleed profusely. Rufus is keeping it under control for now. You have to bring Vanessa back here. Quickly!”

Ethan hung up and saw the confident smile on Olivia’s face. “How did you know?”

Even After Death By Lilting Champ Chapter 1095-Olivia said innocently, “I witnessed a surgery with my teacher when I was a freshman.

“A renowned doctor’s hands were shaking in the operating room. That almost caused the patient to die.

“My teacher was able to save the patient with great effort. Do you know who that doctor was?”

“Dr. Gatsby?”

“Yes. He has a neurological illness. Something like that is hard to cure. It gets out of control during stressful situations.

“Mr. Heath’s surgery is an extremely difficult one. The stress would almost definitely cause him to relapse.”

“So, everything was within your calculations?”

Olivia shook her head. “It’s not part of my calculation. It’s just fate. He made the operation harder for me. I might not be able to save Mr. Heath. You need to prepare for the worst. If Ethan didn’t reply. He knew it wasn’t Olivia’s fault. Whether Mason lived or died, it was up to fate to decide.

He looked out of the window at the snow. Olivia was browsing her phone in boredom.

Ethan suddenly said, “The first time I met him was in the snow, too. He walked toward me with a smile on his face.

“He asked me if I was that Miller boy and told me I was just like my grandfather.”

Ethan sighed.

“Back then, he wasn’t in this position yet. Yale and I were the ones that got him to this position. He told me that he would treat us right.

“I never wanted profits. The Miller family doesn’t need more money. I just want to be in a position that can protect the Miller family from harm.

“I’ve never felt warmth in the family since I was young, but I felt it when I was with Mr. Heath. He was like my teacher and the father I never had.

“I know the kindness he showed me was just part of his tactic to amass support, but he did give me warmth and show me concern. I can’t just watch as he dies right before me.”

Olivia turned off her phone after she finished sending texts. She patted Ethan on the shoulder. “Tell me about your past when we’re free.”

Ethan held her hand and said, “Liv, you’re right. This operation is very risky. I won’t force you to do it. I’ll support your decision even if you decide not to do it.

“I finally understand after going through so much. Be it debts I owe or power I want to acquire, nothing in this world is more important than my love for you. As long as you’re happy and living a good life, nothing else matters.”

Olivia felt complicated as she met his loving gaze.

“So, you don’t have to feel pressured into doing this. Save him if you can. If you can’t, just leave the rest to me.”

“Understood.”

The two of them got back to the hospital hand in hand. Luckily, Brent listened to Olivia and didn’t drive too far away. They were able to get back pretty quickly.

There were some blood stains on Joel’s scrubs. He looked on nervously as the car stopped. Then, he pulled open the door.

“Vanessa, come quickly.”

He pulled Olivia out of the car and rushed inside. Krystal was bawling her eyes out in the corridor.

The doctors had already declared that the surgery had failed. Mason was going to die on the operating table soon.

Yale’s composure was gone. If Mason died, he would have to shoulder all the blame. But if Olivia took over the operation, he could shift the blame away from himself.

So, there was a hint of urgency in his eyes when he looked at Olivia.

“I’m sorry. I was wrong. Please head to the operating table as soon as possible, Miss.”

Tatitana also came over and held Olivia’s hand. “I heard that you are a very skilled doctor. Please, save him.”

Olivia pulled her hand away. “I’m sorry, Mrs. Heath. I’m just an inexperienced young woman. The experienced doctors are stumped. I wouldn’t have any idea how to save him, either. You think too highly of me.”